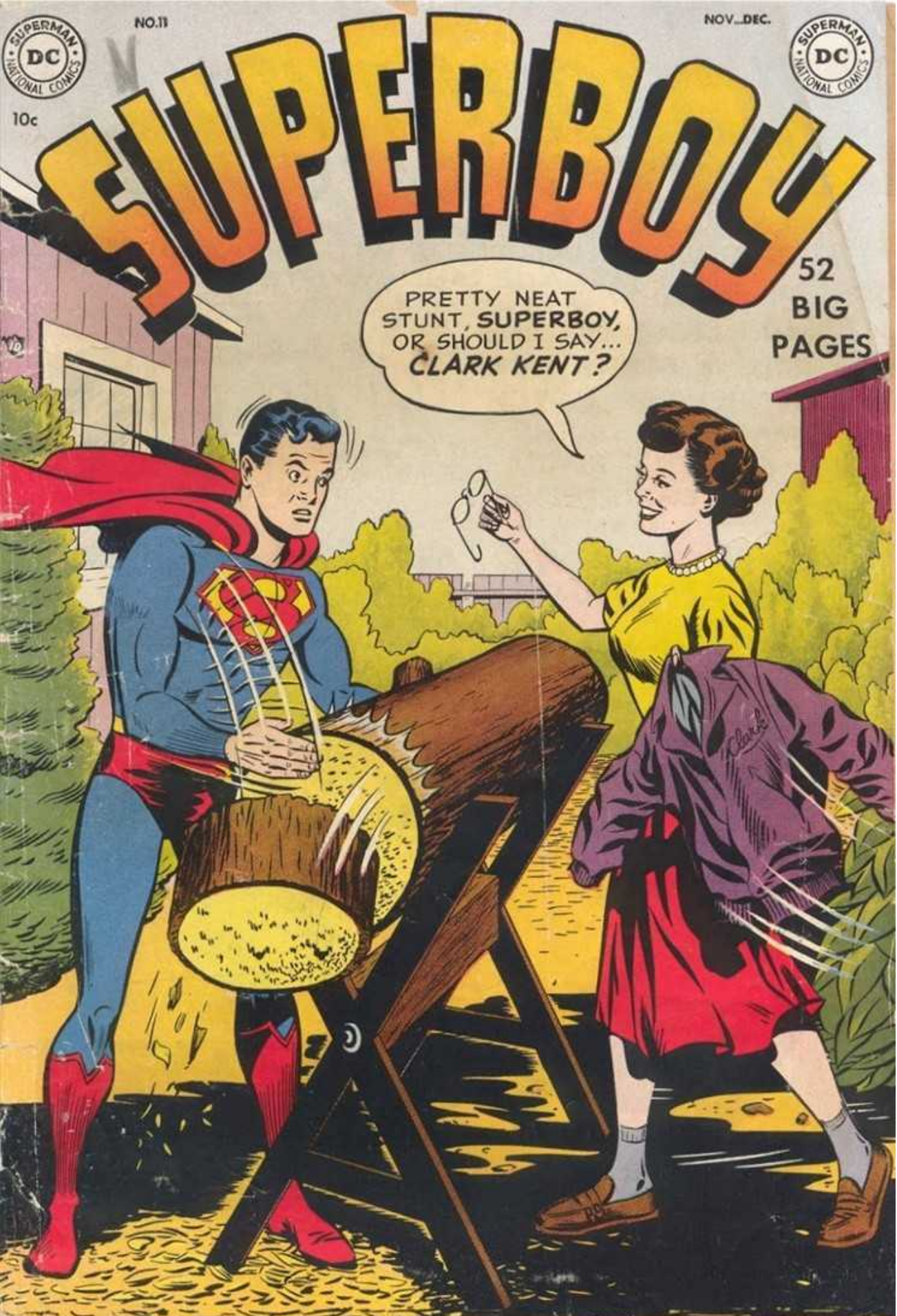
NO.11
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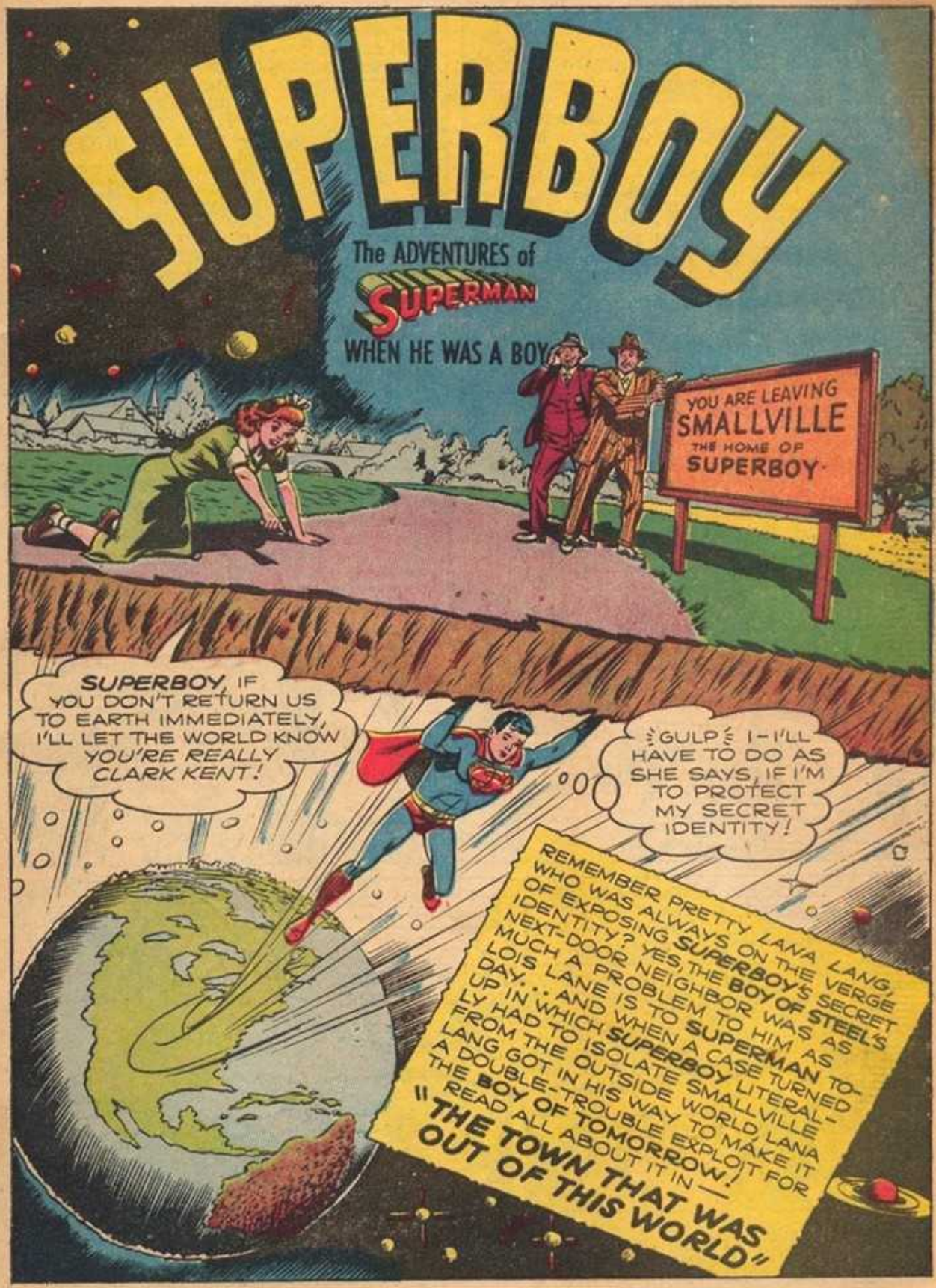
SUPERBOY
52 BIG PAGES
PRETTY NEAT STUNT, SUPERBOY, OR SHOULD I SAY... CLARK KENT?


SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
YOU ARE LEAVING SMALLVILLE THE HOME OF SUPERBOY
SUPERBOY, IF YOU DON'T RETURN US TO EARTH IMMEDIATELY, I'LL LET THE WORLD KNOW YOU'RE REALLY CLARK KENT!
GULP! I-I'LL HAVE TO DO AS SHE SAYS, IF I'M TO PROTECT MY SECRET IDENTITY!
REMEMBER PRETTY LANA LANG, WHO WAS ALWAYS ON THE VERGE OF EXPOSING SUPERBOY'S SECRET IDENTITY? YES, THE BOY OF STEEL'S NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBOR WAS AS MUCH A PROBLEM TO HIM AS LOIS LANE IS TO SUPERMAN TO-DAY... AND WHEN A CASE TURNED UP IN WHICH SUPERBOY LITERALLY HAD TO ISOLATE SMALLVILLE FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD, LANA LANG GOT IN HIS WAY TO MAKE IT A DOUBLE-TROUBLE EXPLOIT FOR THE BOY OF TOMORROW! READ ALL ABOUT IT IN — "THE TOWN THAT WAS OUT OF THIS WORLD"

JONATHAN KENT, LIKE ALL MERCHANTS, HATES TO TAKE INVENTORY--AND THAT'S WHERE HIS SON CLARK COMES IN HANDY...
I DON'T KNOW HOW I'LL EVER GET ALL THIS WORK DONE, CLARK! THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF CANS AND CARTONS HERE WHICH MUST BE CHECKED!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, DAD... I CAN TAKE CARE OF IT MYSELF!

FOR AS SUPER-BOY, CLARK CAN COMPRESS DAYS OF WORK INTO MINUTES!
...640 CASES OF TOMATOES--312 BOXES OF SOAP-POWDER--THERE, I'VE CHECKED AND DOUBLE-CHECKED! NOW, I CAN LOCK UP AND GO HOME!

SWITCHING BACK TO HIS DISGUISE AS MILD-MANNERED CLARK KENT, THE BOY OF STEEL RETURNS HOME, ONLY TO GET A REAL SHOCK...
OH, MRS. KENT, I'M SO GLAD I'M GOING TO STAY WITH YOU AGAIN!
THAT VOICE...IT-IT'S LANA LANG, THE GIRL NEXT DOOR! OH, NO--NOT THAT AGAIN!

CLARK, DEAR! I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU! LANA'S PARENTS HAVE GONE ON ANOTHER EXPLORING TRIP--SO SHE'S STAYING WITH US AGAIN! ISN'T THAT WONDERFUL?
GULP ER...SURE, MOM...GLAD TO... ER...HAVE YOU, LANA!
GOSH, NOW I'LL HAVE TO BE ON GUARD EVERY MOMENT OF THE DAY! SHE ALMOST LEARNED MY SECRET IDENTITY THE LAST TIME SHE STAYED HERE!

BUT LITTLE DOES CLARK REALIZE THAT HIS GREATEST DANGER OF EXPOSURE IS NOW! FOR WHEN LANA GOES TO HER ROOM...
OH, DEAR! MRS. KENT MUST'VE FORGOTTEN TO TAKE DOWN THIS PICTURE BEFORE I ARRIVED! AND IT'S ABSOLUTE PROOF THAT CLARK KENT IS SUPERBOY!
WHAT CAN THIS ABSOLUTE PROOF BE? HAS LANA AT LAST UNCOVERED THE WORLD'S GREATEST SECRET?

LATER, AT DINNER...
HAVE YOU SEEN SUPER-BOY LATELY, CLARK?
SHE'S STILL SUSPICIOUS OF ME, BUT I MUST PLAY ALONG!
ER...NO, LANA, I GUESS HE HASN'T BEEN AROUND! THINGS HAVE BEEN PRETTY DULL IN SMALLVILLE THESE DAYS!
2

DULL? CLARK DOESN'T KNOW IT YET, BUT SMALLVILLE IS ABOUT TO HAVE THE STRANGEST EVENT IN ITS HISTORY! FOR NEXT MORNING, IN THE HOME OF PROFESSOR JOHN DORMAN, INVENTOR...
ARE YOU THE TWO FBI MEN WHOM THE GOVERNMENT SAID IT WAS SENDING HERE?
YEAH, PROFESSOR! WE CAME TO PICK UP SAMPLES OF YOUR NEW SECRET GAS!
WELL, HERE IT IS! THIS GAS CAN DISSOLVE ANY METAL--A SECRET TOO DANGEROUS FOR ANYBODY BUT THE GOVERNMENT TO POSSESS! BUT FIRST, LET ME SEE YOUR CREDENTIALS!
SURE...
HERE'S OUR CREDENTIALS!
SO--YOU'RE NOTHING BUT CROOKS! WELL, THE TWO SAMPLES OF THE GAS I'VE MADE WILL DO YOU NO GOOD WITHOUT MY SECRET FORMULA FOR PRODUCING IT!
THANKS FOR TELLING US! YOUR FORMULA MUST BE IN THAT SAFE--SO HERE'S OUR FIRST CHANCE TO TRY OUT YOUR METAL-EATING GAS!
WOW! LOOK AT IT DISSOLVE THAT METAL SAFE! WITH THIS SECRET, WE'LL BE ABLE TO LOOT EVERY BANK IN THE COUNTRY!
NOW THAT WE HAVE THE SECRET AND THE OTHER SAMPLE, WE'LL BEAT IT BEFORE THE G-MEN ARRIVE! I'M ANXIOUS TO START USING THIS STUFF!
BOY! CROOKS ALL OVER THE WORLD WILL PAY A FORTUNE FOR THIS FORMULA!
3
AT THAT MOMENT, BLOCKS AWAY...
I TELL YOU, CLARK, I KNOW NOW WHO SUPERBOY REALLY IS!
OH, OH...MY SUPER-HEARING DETECTS GROANS FROM PROFESSOR DORMAN'S HOUSE! SOMETHING'S WRONG THERE, BUT I DAREN'T GIVE MYSELF AWAY TO LANA!
ER...EXCUSE ME, LANA...I JUST REMEMBERED AN ERRAND!

AND AS CLARK SLIPS OUT OF SIGHT...
WAR
HMPF! HE ONLY RAN AWAY BECAUSE HE'S AFRAID OF WHAT I KNOW ABOUT HIM!
NOW TO SEE WHAT'S WRONG IN THE DORMAN HOUSE!

SECONDS LATER...
GREAT SCOTT! WHAT HAPPENED?
CRIMINALS... STOLE MY FORMULA... MUST STOP THEM BEFORE THEY WRECK THE WORLD...
WE ARRIVED JUST AS A CAR WAS DRIVING OFF, SUPER-BOY! WE'RE FROM THE FBI!

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO CAPTURE THEM -- BY COMPLETELY ISOLATING SMALLVILLE FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD! WE MUST WORK FAST, OR THOSE CROOKS WILL GET THE FORMULA OUT IN SOME CODE MESSAGE OR BY A CONFEDERATE ON A BUS OR TRAIN!
RIGHT! I'LL PREVENT ANY PERSON OR MESSAGE FROM GETTING OUT! BUT STILL... WON'T A RESTRICTION LIKE THAT CAUSE TOO MUCH PANIC AND DISTRESS?

YES, SUPERBOY... FOR THAT REASON, WE CAN ONLY ISOLATE THE TOWN FOR 24 HOURS! IN THAT TIME, WE MUST CATCH THE CROOKS AND RECOVER THE SECRET... OTHERWISE, IT'LL BE TOO LATE!
JUST LET THE MAYOR AND POLICE CHIEF KNOW ABOUT THIS PLAN -- THEY'LL CO-OPERATE! AS FOR EVERYONE ELSE, WE MUST DELUDE THEM UNTIL IT'S ALL OVER!

THUS SUPERBOY EMBARKS ON THE HERCULEAN TASK OF PREVENTING ANY PERSON OR MESSAGE FROM LEAVING SMALLVILLE -- WITHOUT DOING SO OPENLY!
LET'S SEE... HOW CAN I KEEP CARS FROM DRIVING OUT WITHOUT THEIR REALIZING WHO'S BEHIND IT? AH... THAT STEEL "WELCOME" ARCH GIVES ME AN IDEA!
4

INSTANTLY, HE WHIZZES TO THE SMALLVILLE POWER COMPANY, WHERE...
SURE, SUPERBOY -- YOU CAN BORROW ALL THE WIRE YOU NEED AND HOOK IT ONTO OUR POWER LINES ANYWHERE! BUT WHY DO YOU NEED IT?
I CAN'T TELL YOU NOW... BUT THANKS A LOT! YOU'RE DOING SMALLVILLE A GREAT SERVICE!

BACK AT THE ARCH...
WINDING THIS BIG STEEL ARCH WITH INSULATED WIRE, THEN CONNECTING THE WIRE TO THE POWER-LINES...
WEL ME
TO S LLE

...WILL MAKE IT A HUGE, POWERFUL *ELECTRO-MAGNET!* NOW TO WIND WIRE AROUND ALL THE OTHER ARCHES LEADING OUT OF TOWN!

AWHILE LATER, AS THE CROOKS' CAR PASSES THROUGH THE ARCH...
HEY! WHY ARE YOU SLOWING DOWN?
THE CAR WON'T GO ON, FROSTY!- SOMETHING SEEMS TO BE HOLDING IT BACK!

AND THE SAME THING'S HAPPENING TO OTHER CARS! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
I DON'T KNOW--BUT WE CAN'T WAIT AROUND TO FIND OUT! ONE TRAIN LEAVES THIS TOWN EVERY DAY... WE CAN JUST MAKE IT, IF WE HURRY!

BUT AS THE DAILY TRAIN OUT OF SMALLVILLE EMBARKS, WITH THE TWO CRIMINALS ABOARD IT...
HMM...THERE MUST BE SOME WAY OF KEEPING THAT TRAIN IN SMALLVILLE, WITHOUT DOING SO OPENLY! BUT HOW?
5

I'VE GOT IT! FIRST, I'LL WAIT UNTIL THE ENTIRE TRAIN IS ON THAT TURN-BRIDGE...

...NOW, WITH MY SUPER-SPEED, I'LL SPIN IT AROUND SO SWIFTLY THAT THE PEOPLE IN THE TRAIN WON'T NOTICE ANYTHING BUT A SPLIT-SECOND BLUR!

MINUTES LATER, AS THE TRAIN APPROACHES A STATION...
AT LAST, WE'RE OUT OF THAT BLASTED TOWN!
NEXT STOP...

...SMALLVILLE... SMALLVILLE?! BUT HOW CAN IT BE? WE JUST CAME FROM THERE!
GEE, FROSTY, THIS IS CREEPY! SEEMS LIKE ALL ROADS LEAD BACK TO SMALLVILLE!
WELL, A PLANE DOESN'T TRAVEL BY ROAD! LET'S GO TO THE AIRPORT AND CHARTER ONE OUT OF HERE!
Smallville

BUT SUPERBOY HASN'T FORGOTTEN THE AIRPORT, EITHER...
A PLANE'S WARMING UP DOWN THERE! I MUST PREVENT IT FROM TAKING OFF...AND THERE'S ONLY ONE SAFE WAY TO DO THAT!
6

WHIRLING LIKE A HUMAN TOP, THE BOY OF STEEL CREATES A MIGHTY VORTEX OF AIR...

AND THE VORTEX SUCKS A BIG CLOUD DOWN ONTO THE AIRPORT...
CLOUDS AND FOG ARE THE SAME THING! THIS CLOUD WILL FOG THE AIRPORT SO THAT NO PLANE CAN POSSIBLY TAKE OFF!

MEANWHILE...
I TELL YOU, FROSTY, IT'S A BAD OMEN--ALL THESE ACCIDENTS THAT KEEP US FROM LEAVING!
DON'T BE STUPID! I JUST SAW SUPERBOY OUT ON THAT AIRPORT FIELD!

AND THAT MEANS THE BRAT OF STEEL IS DELIBERATELY KEEPING PEOPLE FROM LEAVING SMALLVILLE, UNTIL THEY CATCH US AND RECOVER THIS METAL-EATING GAS FORMULA!
IN THAT CASE, HOW ARE WE GONNA GET OUT?

WE'LL PLAY IT SMART--BY STAYING IN SMALLVILLE AND SENDING THE SECRET OUT, BY CODE MESSAGE, TO OUR PALS IN THE BIG CITY! THEY'LL SELL IT FOR US!
AND ONCE THE SECRET'S OUT, THE COPS'LL HAVE SO MUCH TO DO ELSEWHERE, THEY WON'T EVEN HAVE TIME TO LOOK FOR US!

BUT WHEN THEY REACH THE TELEGRAPH OFFICE...
HOLD IT! THAT GUY IN THERE IS AN FBI MAN!
HE MUST BE CHECKING ALL MESSAGES--SO THE TELEGRAPH'S OUT! BUT WE CAN GET SOME HAM RADIO OPERATOR TO SEND OUR MESSAGE... AFTER ALL, NOT EVEN SUPERBOY CAN'T STOP RADIO!
EASTERN UNI
TELEGRA
7

PRESENTLY, AT THE HOME OF A YOUTHFUL AMATEUR RADIO ENTHUSIAST...
SURE, I'LL SEND YOUR MESSAGE TO A "HAM" ANYWHERE IN THE COUNTRY, AND HE CAN PHONE IT TO YOUR FRIEND!
THANKS, KID...THAT'S REAL KIND OF YOU!
WBXN
KM231

I GOTTA LAUGH WHEN I THINK OF SUPERBOY WATCHING THE ROADS AND PLANES, WHILE THE SECRET GOES RIGHT PAST HIM IN RADIO WAVES!

BUT...
SAY, SOMETHING MUST BE WRONG WITH THE ETHER TODAY! I CAN'T GET ANY CALL SIGNALS THROUGH!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! SUPERBOY CAN'T POSSIBLY STOP RADIO MESSAGES TOO!
WBNG
WJW-TV

CAN'T HE? AT THAT MOMENT...
LUCKILY, RADIO IS ONE THING I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT BECAUSE THE MAGNETIC RAYS FROM MY "WELCOME-ARCH MAGNETS SCREEN THE WHOLE TOWN AND PREVENT RADIO WAVES FROM GETTING THROUGH! THE SECRET WILL NEVER LEAVE SMALLVILLE NOW!

BUT THE CROOKS AREN'T FINISHED YET...
LISTEN, IT'S SUPERBOY WHO'S BLOCKING US-- SO WE MUST FORCE HIM TO PASS US THROUGH! NOW I JUST GOT AN IDEA... REMEMBER THAT YOUNG GIRL WE HEARD BRAGGING THAT SHE KNEW SUPERBOY'S SECRET IDENTITY? WELL, HERE'S MY PLAN...
DRUGS
8

LATER, AT THE KENT HOME...
WHAT? YOU SAY YOU'VE COME FROM MY PARENTS? HOW ARE THEY?
I'M SORRY TO SAY, MISS LANA, THAT THEY'RE IN GRAVE DANGER! THEY CONTRACTED A FEVER FROM TROPICAL PLANTS, AND THEY SENT US TO BRING YOU TO THEM!

OH, DEAR! I'LL PACK A BAG, AND WE'LL START AT ONCE!
BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE, MISS LANA! SUPERBOY IS SECRETLY ISOLATING ALL OF SMALLVILLE--LETTING NO ONE OUT BECAUSE HE'S HUNTING FOR SOME PETTY CROOK OR OTHER!
IS THAT SO! WELL, SUPERBOY CAN'T KEEP ME HERE, WHEN MY PARENTS NEED ME! EITHER HE LETS ME GO, OR I'LL EXPOSE HIS SECRET IDENTITY!
HA, HA... JUST AS I FIGURED SHE'D DO!
THAT OUGHT TO FORCE HIM INTO IT, MISS LANA! SUPPOSE YOU GO TALK TO HIM, WHILE WE GET OUR CAR!

AND AS THE BOY OF STEEL KEEPS WATCH...
LANA! SHE WOULD PESTER ME WHEN I'M BUSY!
SUPERBOY I MUST SPEAK TO YOU

SUPERBOY, I CAN PROVE NOW THAT YOU'RE CLARK KENT! AND I'LL DO SO PUBLICLY, UNLESS YOU LET MY TWO FRIENDS AND ME LEAVE SMALLVILLE!
GOLLY, SHE SOUNDS AS IF SHE REALLY HAS GOT PROOF! BUT HOW? AND WHO ARE THESE "FRIENDS" WHO WANT TO LEAVE?

HMM... I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO LET YOU GO, LANA!
GOOD... I KNEW YOU WOULD, RATHER THAN LET ME TELL THE WORLD WHO YOU ARE!
SOON...
SUPERBOY SAID I COULD GO--SO IT'S ALL RIGHT TO START!
THAT WAS A PLENTY SMART GAG OF YOURS TO GET US OUT, FROSTY!
WHAT'S THIS? HAS SUPERBOY REALLY BEEN SCARED OFF BY LANA?
9

BUT WHEN THEY REACH THE EDGE OF TOWN . . .
JUST A MINUTE! I SAID *YOU* COULD GO, LANA, BUT I WANT TO QUESTION YOUR "FRIENDS"! ANYBODY SO EAGER TO GET OUT OF SMALLVILLE COULD BE THE CROOKS WE'RE HUNTING!
HOLY COW! I'VE GOT THE FORMULA AND THE OTHER VIAL OF METAL-EATING GAS ON ME! IF HE SEARCHES US, WE'RE SUNK! WE GOTTA ACT FAST!

ALL RIGHT, **SUPERBOY**, SO WE *ARE* THE MEN *YOU'RE* AFTER! BUT IF YOU DON'T LET US GO, IT'S CURTAINS FOR THIS GABBY GIRL!
GABBY GIRL? WHY, YOU--YOU *ARE* CROOKS! YOU WERE ONLY HOAXING ME ABOUT MY PARENTS!

THEIR GUNS CAN'T HURT ME, BUT IF I MAKE A MOVE, THEY'LL SHOOT LANA! BUT WAIT... THERE'S ONE WAY I MIGHT TRICK THEM...
OKAY, I WON'T TRY ANYTHING! AFTER ALL, IF YOU'VE GOT THE METAL-EATING GAS, I COULDN'T FIGHT *THAT*!

SAY, THAT'S RIGHT! IF THIS GAS EATS METAL, IT MAY EVEN BE ABLE TO DESTROY THIS **BOY OF STEEL**!
IT'S A SWELL CHANCE TO GET RID OF HIM!

HERE GOES... WATCH IT DISSOLVE THE BRAT OF STEEL TO NOTHIN'!
JUST WHAT I WANTED THEM TO DO! NOW TO BLOW THE GAS BACK ONTO THEM, WITH MY *SUPER-BREATH*!
10

NEXT INSTANT...
HUH? HE BLEW IT BACK ON US!
MY GUN'S MELTING AWAY-- AND SO'S THE CAR!

MY GUN--IT'S CLEAR GONE!
AND EVERYTHING BUT THE TIRES, GLASS AND PLASTIC PARTS OF THE CAR!
NOW, I'LL TURN YOU TWO--AND THAT FORMULA--OVER TO THE FBI MEN!

AND SO, AT THE CITY HALL . . .
THANKS, SUPERBOY! THIS FORMULA GOES TO WASHINGTON FOR SAFETY! YOU CAN NOW LIFT THE INVISIBLE WALL FROM AROUND SMALLVILLE!
AND THEN, I'D BETTER GET HOME, TO FIND OUT ABOUT THAT "PROOF" LANA HAS!

LATER...
THOSE TWO CROOKS ARE FINALLY BEHIND BARS! NICE WORK, SUPERBOY!
LANA, DO YOU STILL HAVE THE DAFFY IDEA THAT I'M SUPERBOY? WHATEVER GAVE IT TO YOU THIS TIME?

THIS PICTURE GAVE ME THE IDEA! YOUR MOTHER FORGOT TO REMOVE IT FROM MY ROOM... THAT HANDWRITING ON IT IS HERS! IT'S ABSOLUTE PROOF THAT YOU'RE SUPERBOY!
OH, OH... I'M REALLY SUNK! THIS PICTURE DOES PROVE MY IDENTITY!
Clark at the age of 10
SO SUPERBOY'S SECRET IDENTITY IS OUT AT LAST! HOW CAN PROOF LIKE THIS BE REFUTED!

AT TEN YEARS OF AGE, YOU COULD HOLD UP A PIANO! NOBODY BUT SUPER-BOY COULD DO THAT-- SO YOU AND HE ARE THE SAME BOY, CLARK KENT!
MUST THINK FAST! MAYBE I CAN DO IT--
LANA, YOU DON'T KNOW HOW FUNNY YOU SOUND! COME ON OUT BACK, AND I'LL SHOW YOU SOMETHING!

LEADING THE WAY, CLARK ENTERS THE GARAGE-- AND THERE, FOR A BRIEF INSTANT BECOMES SUPERBOY, WORKING AT SUPER-SPEED...
I'VE ONLY GOT A SPLIT-SECOND BEFORE LANA FOLLOWS ME IN HERE! IN THAT TIME, I MUST CUT AND FIT THESE DISCARDED INNER-TUBES, AND VULCANIZE THEM TOGETHER WITH THE SUPER-PRESSURE HANDS!

THEN...
HERE'S THE PIANO YOU MEANT, LANA! SEE?.. I CAN STILL HOLD IT UP!
THEN--THEN YOU ADMIT IT! YOU'RE CONFESSING THAT YOU'RE SUPERBOY, BY PERFORMING THIS FEAT OF STRENGTH!

WHY, IT'S ONLY A BIG RUBBER BALLOON, MADE TO LOOK LIKE A PIANO! IT'S LIGHT AS A FEATHER!
SURE, AN ODD TOY THAT I ONCE HAD! AND SEEING YOU WERE REALLY FOOLED BY THAT PICTURE!
12

MAYBE--BUT I'M STILL NOT SURE THAT I WAS WRONG ABOUT YOU!
BUT AT LEAST SHE CAN'T PROVE HER SUSPICIONS NOW, AND MY SECRET IS SAFE-- FOR THE TIME BEING!
The End

NOW SEE SUPERBOY AS SUPERMAN IN ACTION COMICS AND WORLD'S FINEST COMICS NOW ON SALE

SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
U.S. MAIL
HAVE YOU ANY FRIENDS ACROSS THE SEA? WOULD YOU LIKE TO KNOW SOMEBODY IN TURKEY OR TIBET, CHINA OR CHILE? WELL, THERE'S NO BETTER WAY FOR BOYS AND GIRLS TO STRIKE UP ACQUAINTANCESHIPS THAN THROUGH THE MAILS -- BY BECOMING INTERNATIONAL PEN-PALS! YES, THAT'S HOW CLARK KENT AND HIS SCHOOL CHUMS DO IT... BUT WHEN INTERNATIONAL FRIENDSHIP BECOMES TEMPERED WITH INTERNATIONAL CRIME, IT'S TIME FOR SUPERBOY TO TAKE A HAND! AND THE BOY OF STEEL MUST SET NEW SPEED RECORDS FOR GLOBE-TROTTING AS HE STREAKS ACROSS CONTINENTS, TRYING TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF... "THE Pen-Pal CRIMES"
To Superboy from Alaska
To Superboy from Holland
To Superboy from Ontario

ONE MORNING, AS CLARK KENT'S CLASS CONVENES AT SMALLVILLE HIGH SCHOOL...
CLASS, I'VE JUST BEEN READING THIS BULLETIN FROM THE INTERNATIONAL PEN-PAL CLUB, AND IT'S GIVEN ME AN IDEA! WHY DON'T WE ENROLL IN THE CLUB AND START CORRESPONDING WITH CHILDREN ABROAD?
GEE, THAT'S A SWELL IDEA, MISS PRINGLE!

ALL RIGHT...WE'LL EACH CHOOSE ONE PEN-PAL AND START WRITING IMMEDIATELY! RICHARD, YOU'LL CORRESPOND WITH PIERRE COUTON, A FRENCH LAD...CLARK, YOUR PEN-PAL WILL BE DIRK KOLJEN, IN HOLLAND...

A WONDERFUL IDEA...BUT THERE'S NO ROYAL ROAD TO LEARNING--OR FRIENDSHIP--AS YOUNGSTERS ALL OVER THE GLOBE SOON FIND OUT!
QUELLE BELLE LANGUE!
NOW HOW IN THE WORLD DO YOU SAY "SWELL" IN FRENCH?
RANOO--PUT ON YOUR MITTENS! YOUR HANDS WILL FREEZE!
BUT MAMA--I CANNOT WRITE ENGLISH WITH MITTENS. THE LETTERS ARE SO TINY!
DEAR CLARK KENT I HEAR MUCH OF ONE WHO IS CALLED SUPERBOY
SUPERBOY LEARNED ALL THE LANGUAGES OF THE WORLD YEARS AGO--BUT AS CLARK KENT, I CAN'T TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THAT!
My dear friend Dick I am desire to inform you
ENGLISH FRENCH DICTIONARY
Mon cher ami Pierre, Vous etes un
CAMEL-FACED ONE! I PAY YOU TO SWEEP MY SHOP--NOT TO SEND SCRIBBLINGS 10,000 MILES AWAY!

WEEKS OF CORRESPONDENCE--AND FRIENDSHIPS BLOOM ACROSS SEAS AND DESERTS, UNTIL...
WELL, CLASS--WHAT HAVE YOU FOUND OUT ABOUT YOUR PEN-PALS? WHAT ARE THEY MOST INTERESTED IN--AMERICAN SPORTS? MUSIC? ART?
PIERRE IS MOST INTERESTED IN SUPERBOY!
AND SO IS SIMI, MY EGYPTIAN PEN-PAL!
2

JOHANN SAYS THAT EVERYBODY'S BEEN HELPED BY SUPERBOY, SOMEHOW--AND THAT EVERYONE WOULD LIKE TO DO SOMETHING FOR HIM IN RETURN!
WHY, THAT GIVES ME A SPLENDID IDEA! OUR SMALLVILLE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE IS PLANNING A TRIBUTE TO SUPERBOY SOON...

...SO WHY NOT ASK EACH OF YOUR PEN-PALS TO SEND A SMALL GIFT--AS A UNIVERSAL TRIBUTE TO SUPERBOY?
SA-AY--MY NEW FRIEND, JOHANN, WILL LOVE THAT IDEA!
SIMPLY EVERY-BODY WILL WAN'T TO SEND SUPERBOY SOMETHING!

AND SO, AS GIFTS FOR SUPERBOY START ROLL-ING IN FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD...
LOOK, MISS PRINGLE--JOHANN SENT THIS!
AND I GOT THIS FROM PEDRO!
WELL, DON'T OPEN THEM NOW, CLASS! WE MUST SAVE THEM AS A SURPRISE FOR SUPERBOY--ON THE DAY OF THE CELEBRATION!

BUT AFTER EVERYBODY DEPOSITS HIS GIFT...
HOW ABOUT YOU, CLARK? DIDN'T DIRK SEND ANY-THING?
NO MA'AM... ALL I GOT WAS THIS LETTER! HE DOESN'T SEEM TO WANT ANY PART OF THIS CELEBRATION!

WHAT! SHAME ON YOU, CLARK! IT SHOWS THAT YOU HAVEN'T WRITTEN WITH THE SAME THOUGHT AND DILIGENCE AS THE OTHERS! SO YOU'LL STAY HERE, AFTER SCHOOL, AND COMPOSE ANOTHER LETTER! MAYBE THESE GIFTS THE OTHER CHILDREN SENT WILL INSPIRE YOU!

LATER, WHEN CLARK IS ALONE...
I CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHY DIRK DIDN'T SEND SOMETHING! AT FIRST, HE REALLY SEEMED TO ADMIRE SUPERBOY, THEN SUDDENLY, HE...HE... WAIT A MINUTE!--THOSE PACKAGES! I DIDN'T MEAN TO PRY, BUT MY X-RAY VISION REVEALS SOMETHING UNBELIEVABLE!
3

BROKEN GLASS... SAND...STICKS AND STONES...ALL KINDS OF RUBBISH! IS THAT WHAT THEY THINK OF ME? I...I... CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

THERE MUST BE SOME EXPLANATION, AND I INTEND TO FIND IT OUT--AS SUPER-BOY! LET'S SEE--MY BEST BET...
...IS TO FLY OVER TO EUROPE AND SPEAK TO SOME OF THOSE PEN-PALS PERSONALLY! AND WHILE I'M THERE, I'LL ALSO VISIT DIRK... FIND OUT WHAT HE HAS AGAINST ME!

SECONDS LATER, THE BOY OF STEEL ALIGHTS AT THE DOOR OF PEN-PAL PIERRE COUTON, IN PARIS...
SUPERBOY! I AM DELIGHTED! YOU HAVE COME TO THANK ME FOR THE GIFT?..THE GOLD IMAGE OF THE EIFFEL TOWER?
GOLD IMAGE? WHY, PIERRE... ALL I FOUND IN YOUR PACKAGE WAS THIS!

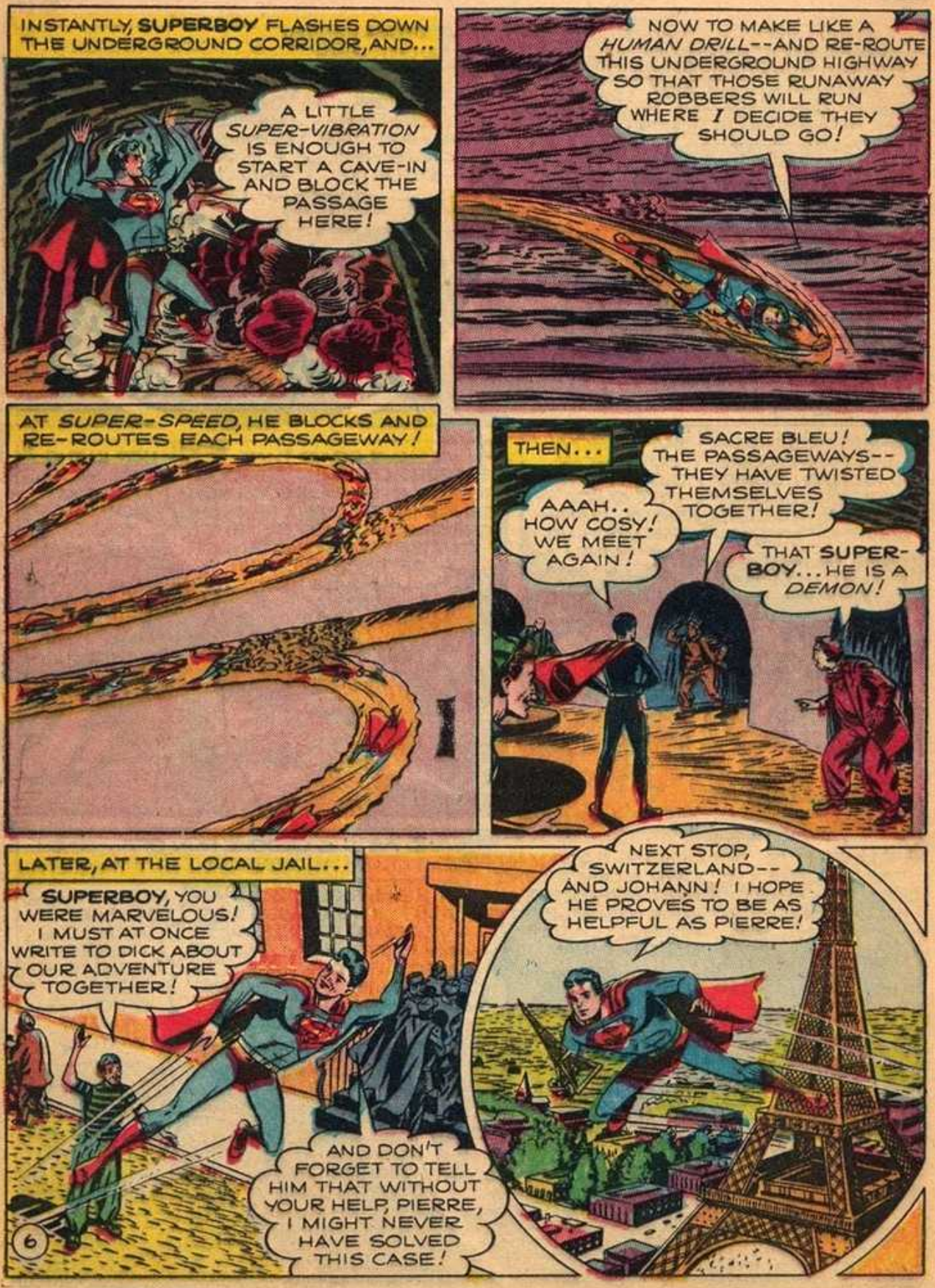
BITS OF BROKEN GLASS? B-BUT HOW CAN THAT BE? WE SPENT MILLIONS OF FRANCS ON GIFTS! EVEN THE POOREST--OUT OF LOVE FOR YOU...
WELL, SOMEBODY GOT HOLD OF THE PACKAGE, SOMEHOW, AND EXCHANGED THIS GLASS FOR YOUR GOLD! TRACKING HIM DOWN WILL BE QUITE A PROBLEM--UNLESS THIS GLASS CONTAINS SOME SORT OF CLUE ABOUT THE THIEF!

WITH HIS MICROSCOPIC VISION, SUPERBOY EXAMINES EVERY MINUTE DETAIL OF THE SEEMINGLY ORDINARY GLASS...
HMM...TINY COBWEBS ALL OVER IT...THAT MEANS IT'S BEEN IN A DARK PLACE FOR YEARS! AND THOSE CRYSTALS...TARTARIC ACID--FOUND IN WINE!
THEN IT MUST COME FROM A WINE CAVE! THERE ARE MANY SUCH NATURAL CAVERNS FOR AGING WINE--ALL OVER FRANCE!

NOW, IF THERE WERE ONLY SOME WAY WE COULD DISCOVER THE PARTICULAR LOCALITY...
PERMIT ME, SUPERBOY! PERHAPS WITH THE EXPERIENCE THAT ONLY FRENCH PEOPLE RECEIVE, I WILL BE ABLE TO BE OF SOME ASSISTANCE!
4

AND AS PIERRE TOUCHES THE GLASS TO HIS LIPS...
AAAAH...THAT DISTINCTIVE FLAVOR... CHAMPAGNE! ALL CHAMPAGNE IS DISTILLED IN THE EPERNAY REGION! YOU SEE, WE FRENCH BOYS ARE CONNOISSEURS OF GOOD WINES!
NICE GOING, PIERRE! LET'S GET STARTED FOR EPERNAY!

A LITHE LEAP, AND THE TWO SOAR ALOFT OVER THE COUNTRYSIDE...
WE FRENCH ARE NEAT AND ORDERLY! BITS OF BROKEN GLASS WOULD NEVER BE FOUND IN A CAVE STILL IN USE! THESE MUST HAVE COME FROM A DESERTED ONE, AND THERE ARE VERY FEW OF THOSE!
LEAD ME TO THEM, PIERRE! WE'LL TRY THEM ALL TILL WE HIT THE RIGHT ONE!
SOON...
LOOK! THE GOLD REPLICA! THESE MEN--THEY ARE THE ONES WHO STOLE IT!
SO THAT'S THE STORY! A GANG OF INTERNATIONAL THIEVES MUST'VE STOLEN THE GIFT PACKAGES AND REFILLED THEM WITH RUBBISH, TO DECEIVE THE POSTAL AUTHORITIES AND DELAY DISCOVERY OF THE THEFT!
GREETINGS, MES AMIS! I HAVE COME TO RETURN SOME PROPERTY OF YOURS--AND CLAIM SOME OF MY OWN!
SUPERBOY! BUT H-HOW DID HE FIND US? QUICK -- EMILE, JEAN--THE MACHINE GUNS!
WE HAVE READ THAT SUPERBOY IS IMPERVIOUS TO BULLETS--BUT SUCH NONSENSE INTELLIGENT FRENCH CROOKS WILL NOT BELIEVE! SUPERBOY--I WRITE YOUR EPITAPH IN LEAD!
NOT IN THE RIBS...HA,HA... THAT'S MY TICKLISH SPOT!
RAT-TAT-TAT!
ULP! IT IS TRUE! THE BULLETS--THEY BOUNCED OFF HIM!
QUICK--EACH MAN DOWN A DIFFERENT CAVE! SUPERBOY WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO CATCH US THAT WAY!
AND AS THE CROOKS RUN OFF--EACH THROUGH A DIFFERENT OPENING...
HE IS RIGHT, MON AMI! THE CAVES ARE A VERITABLE MAZE, WITH MANY EXITS--EACH MILES APART! BY THE TIME YOU CATCH ONE, THE OTHERS WILL HAVE DISAPPEARED INTO THE WOODS!
PERMIT ME TO DISAGREE WITH YOU, PIERRE! THERE IS A WAY OF CATCHING THEM! WATCH...

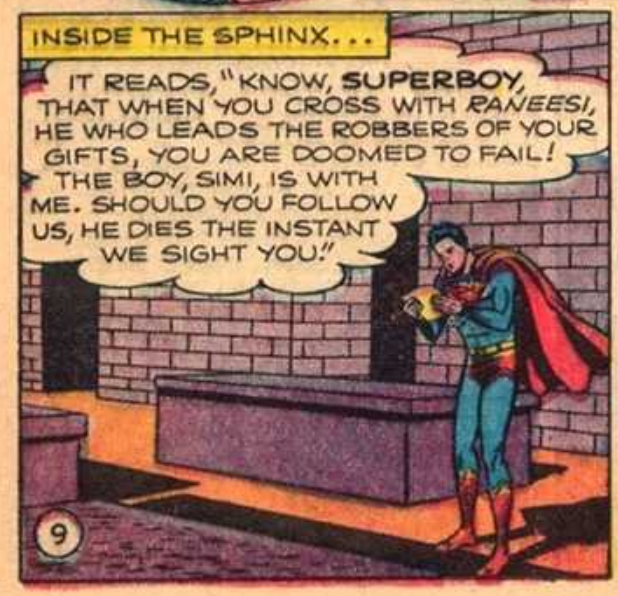

INSTANTLY, SUPERBOY FLASHES DOWN THE UNDERGROUND CORRIDOR, AND...
A LITTLE SUPER-VIBRATION IS ENOUGH TO START A CAVE-IN AND BLOCK THE PASSAGE HERE!
NOW TO MAKE LIKE A HUMAN DRILL--AND RE-ROUTE THIS UNDERGROUND HIGHWAY SO THAT THOSE RUNAWAY ROBBERS WILL RUN WHERE I DECIDE THEY SHOULD GO!
AT SUPER-SPEED, HE BLOCKS AND RE-ROUTES EACH PASSAGEWAY!
THEN...
SACRE BLEU! THE PASSAGEWAYS--THEY HAVE TWISTED THEMSELVES TOGETHER!
AAAH.. HOW COSY! WE MEET AGAIN!
THAT SUPER-BOY...HE IS A DEMON!
LATER, AT THE LOCAL JAIL...
SUPERBOY, YOU WERE MARVELOUS! I MUST AT ONCE WRITE TO DICK ABOUT OUR ADVENTURE TOGETHER!
AND DON'T FORGET TO TELL HIM THAT WITHOUT YOUR HELP, PIERRE, I MIGHT NEVER HAVE SOLVED THIS CASE!
NEXT STOP, SWITZERLAND--AND JOHANN! I HOPE HE PROVES TO BE AS HELPFUL AS PIERRE!
6

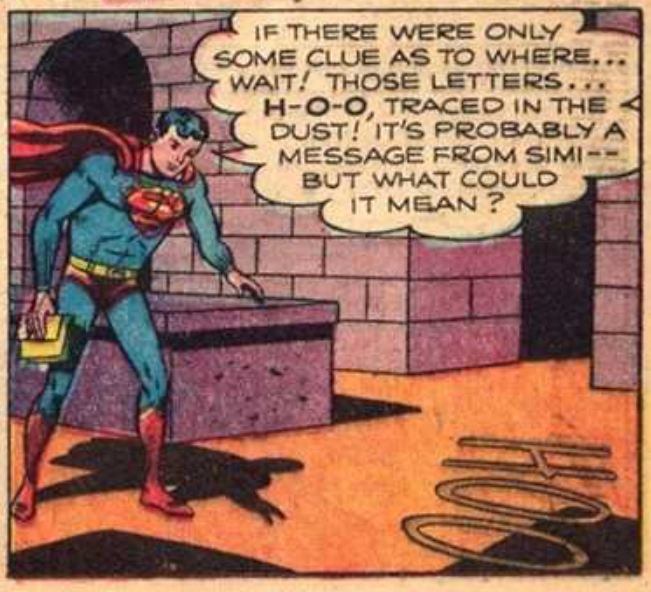
PRESENTLY, IN A SWISS MOUNTAIN HAMLET...
WHAT?..YOU DID NOT RECEIVE THE WATCH? IT WAS THE WORLD'S MOST VALUABLE TIME-PIECE--THE FIRST ONE EVER MADE IN SWITZERLAND!
ALL I GOT WERE THESE STICKS AND STONES, JOHANN--BUT THIS PIECE OF BRANCH TELLS QUITE A STORY! THE GRAIN OF WOOD IS GNARLED, AND THE WHOLE BRANCH IS DISTORTED! ONLY STRONG WINDS COULD'VE DONE THAT!
AND THE GROWTH RINGS ARE VERY CLOSE TOGETHER! THAT MEANS THE TREE IT CAME FROM GREW VERY LITTLE--IT MUST'VE BEEN ROOTED IN BARREN SOIL!
BARREN SOIL? HIGH WINDS? THAT CAN MEAN ONLY ONE PLACE, SUPERBOY--HIGH MOUNTAINS...THE ALPS!
JUST AS I THOUGHT, JOHANN! BUT THE ALPS COVER A PRETTY BROAD AREA--AND I HAVE VERY LITTLE TIME!
PERHAPS I CAN BE OF SOME HELP! I STUDY SCIENCE, AND I THINK MUCH CAN BE LEARNED FROM THESE STONES WHICH YOU FOUND IN MY PACKAGE! IN MY SCHOOL LABORATORY, WE CAN MEET MY PROFESSOR...HE TOO WILL HELP!
LATER, IN THE LABORATORY...
SEE? WHEN WE BREAK THE ROCK, AIR ESCAPES--AND WE MEASURE ITS PRESSURE! THE AIR PRESSURE INSIDE IS THE SAME AS AT THE PLACE FROM WHICH THE STONE WAS TAKEN...ONCE WE KNOW THE AIR PRESSURE, WE CAN COMPUTE THE HEIGHT OF THE PLACE FROM WHICH THE STONE WAS TAKEN!
4,590 FEET...ONLY THE DUNDERKOPF SUMMIT IS EXACTLY THAT HEIGHT! HERE... I WILL DRAW YOU A MAP OF WHERE TO FIND IT!
THANK YOU, PROFESSOR! I COULD HAVE FOUND OUT MYSELF...BUT WITH THE HELP OF YOU AND JOHANN, I'VE SAVED LOTS OF TIME!
SOON, ATOP DUNDERKOPF SUMMIT...
SHH...THAT MUST BE THEIR HIDEOUT! STAY RIGHT BEHIND ME, JOHANN--SO YOU WON'T GET HURT IF THEY SHOOT!
WHATEVER YOU SAY, SUPERBOY, SO LONG AS I CAN BE WITH YOU! WE WORKED SO HARD FOR THAT GIFT, I MUST BE WITH YOU WHEN YOU RECOVER IT!

SUDDENLY...
AAAH... SUPERBOY-- WE'VE PREPARED FOR YOU! YOU DID NOT NOTICE THAT YOU STEPPED ONTO A DELICATELY BALANCED PLATFORM-SCALE... NOW THAT I THROW THIS SWITCH, I FIX IT SO THAT IF EITHER OF YOU MOVES, THE SCALE WILL RISE AND CAUSE TONS OF DYNAMITE TO EXPLODE!
COME, HALDER... WE ESCAPE WITH THE WATCH! THAT EXPLOSION--IT MAY NOT HURT YOU, SUPERBOY, BUT THE YOUNG ONE--HE WILL BE DEMOLISHED! IN SWITZERLAND, WE ARE CLEVERER THAN YOUR AMERICAN CRIMINALS, AND WE CAN DEAL WITH YOU!
AS THE CRIMINALS TAKE OFF...
I DON'T HAVE TO MOVE TO GET THEM, JOHANN! SEE THOSE CLOUDS? ALL I HAVE TO DO IS BLOW THE LOWER ONES ALONG THE BOTTOM SURFACE OF THE UPPER LAYER...
NEVER MIND ME, SUPERBOY! GET THEM! GET THEM!
AND WITH A MIGHTY BLAST OF SUPER-BREATH...
PUFFF
LIGHTNING-- CREATED BY THE FRICTION OF THE CLOUDS! THEY DARE NOT FLY INTO IT!
WHEREVER THEY TURN, THEY ARE RINGED BY STABBING BOLTS OF LIGHTNING! THEY MUST RETURN-- THE ONLY SAFE PLACE IS RIGHT ABOVE US!
THEN, USING HIS SUPER-LOUD VOICE...
COME DOWN AND RELEASE THE SWITCH AT ONCE... OR THE STORM WILL STRIKE DIRECTLY AT YOU!
WE MUST OBEY! QUICK, HALDER... DESCEND, OR WE DIE!

ONCE AGAIN, SUPERBOY DELIVERS HIS QUARRY TO LOCAL POLICE AND FLIES ON--THIS TIME TO EGYPT, LAND OF SHIFTING SANDS AND ANCIENT MYSTERIES...
...WHERE A STRANGE SURPRISE AWAITS HIM AT THE HOME OF SIMI, ANOTHER PEN-PAL...
SUPERBOY! MY SON, SIMI, SPEAKS OF YOU OFTEN--AND NOW THAT HE NEEDS YOU TO SAVE HIM FROM THE EVIL ONES WHO HAVE JUST TAKEN HIM FROM ME, YOU COME!
SIMI KIDNAPPED? NEWS OF MY ARRIVAL CERTAINLY SPREAD FAST! BUT DON'T WORRY--I'LL FIND HIM!

LET'S SEE...THIS SAND THAT REPLACED THE GIFT SIMI SENT ME--IT'S MIXED WITH GRANITE DUST! IT MUST COME FROM SOMEWHERE NEAR THE SPHINX WHICH IS HEWED OUT OF GRANITE! THOSE LONG FORGOTTEN CAVERNS AND TREASURE CHAMBERS WOULD MAKE AN IDEAL HIDEOUT!
SOARING OUT TO THE SPHINX, SUPERBOY USES HIS X-RAY VISION TO PENETRATE THE ANCIENT STRUCTURE'S THICK STONE WALLS...
THAT LETTER IN ONE OF THE ROOMS... WHY, IT'S ADDRESSED TO ME!


INSIDE THE SPHINX...
IT READS, "KNOW, SUPERBOY, THAT WHEN YOU CROSS WITH RANEESI, HE WHO LEADS THE ROBBERS OF YOUR GIFTS, YOU ARE DOOMED TO FAIL! THE BOY, SIMI, IS WITH ME. SHOULD YOU FOLLOW US, HE DIES THE INSTANT WE SIGHT YOU!"


IF THERE WERE ONLY SOME CLUE AS TO WHERE... WAIT! THOSE LETTERS... H-O-O, TRACED IN THE DUST! IT'S PROBABLY A MESSAGE FROM SIMI--BUT WHAT COULD IT MEAN?

OF COURSE! IN THE UNIVERSAL LANGUAGE OF CHEMISTRY, H2O MEANS WATER! THEY'VE FLED TOWARD WATER-- AND THAT CAN MEAN ONLY ONE PLACE -- THE RIVER NILE! CLEVER OF SIMI-- AND NOW, I MUST RESCUE HIM!
FIRST, I'LL SUBJECT THIS SAND TO SUPER-HEAT AND SUPER-PRESSURE, FUZING IT INTO A QUARTZ LENS! IF THEY'RE SEEKING WATER, THEY'LL FIND PLENTY OF IT-- WHERE IT ISN'T!

FLYING ABOVE THE DESERT SANDS, SUPER-BOY AT LAST SIGHTS THE MARAUDERS IN THE DISTANCE, AND...
A MIRAGE OCCURS WHEN SUPER-HEATED AIR BLURS THE LIGHT WAVES AND BENDS THEM UPWARD SO THAT A PERSON SEES THE SKY INSTEAD OF WHAT'S AHEAD OF HIM! AND SINCE THE SKY RESEMBLES WATER, THIS LENS WILL HEAT THE AIR AND MANUFACTURE A PERFECT MIRAGE FOR MR. RANEESI!

WHILE DOWN BELOW...
LOOK, RANEESI... WATER TO OUR RIGHT-- NOT STRAIGHT AHEAD! WE MUST HAVE LOST THE WAY!
TURN THE CAMELS, PANTA-- THE WATERS OF THE NILE LIE THERE!

BUT AFTER HOURS OF SUN-BLAZED TRAVEL...
RANEESI-- I DON'T UNDERSTAND! THE WATER... NOW IT'S BEHIND US!
FOOL! YOU HAVE LED US THE WRONG WAY! RETRACE YOUR STEPS!
10

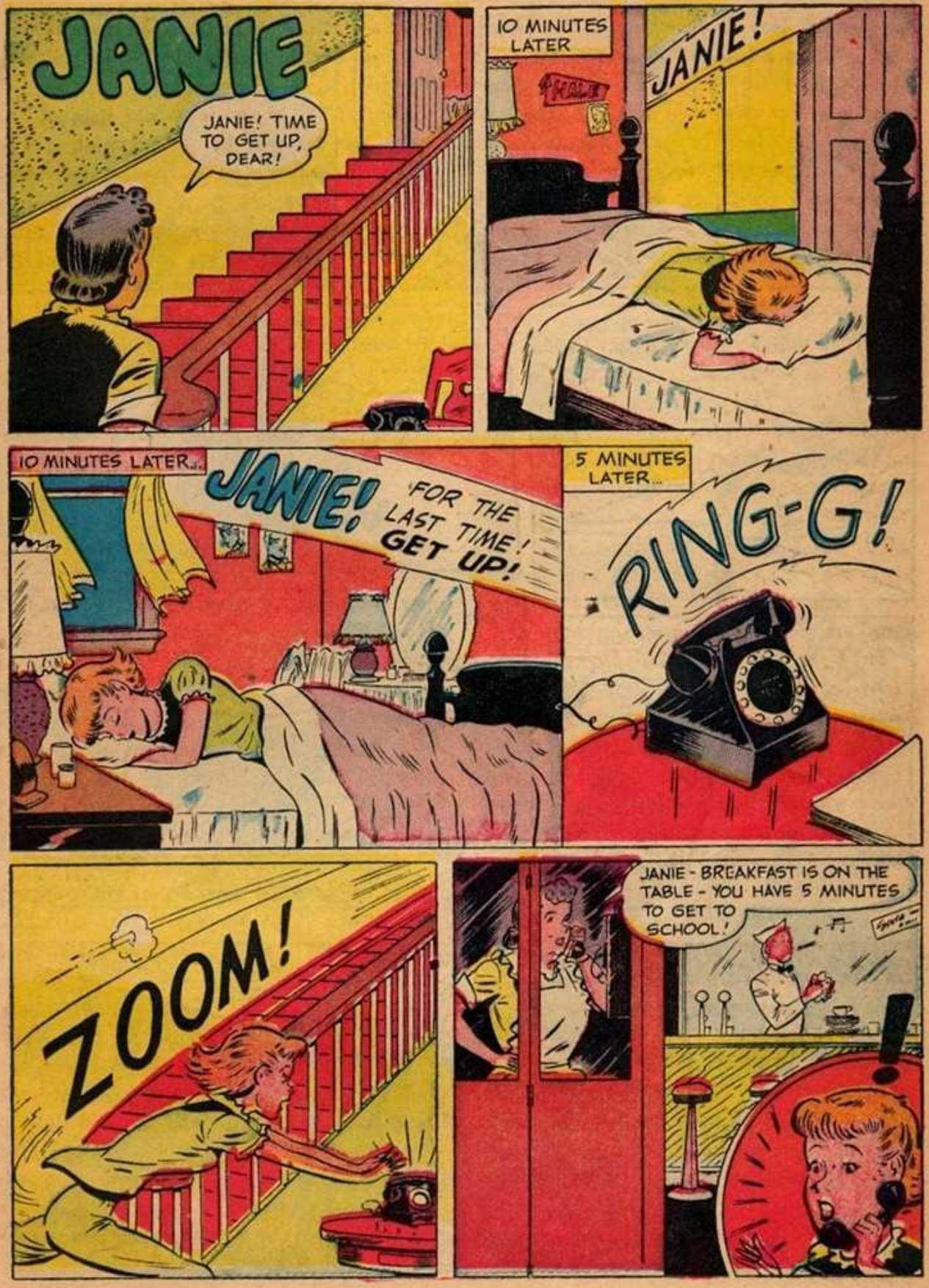
AS THE SUN CLIMBS HIGHER AND HIGHER, AND THE HEAT OF THE DAY INTENSIFIES...
WATER... ALL AROUND US... IT MUST BE THE DESERT MADNESS-- BEWITCHING THE EYES! SLEEP... NEED SLEEP... THEN, I'LL SEE CLEARLY!

LATER, WHEN RANEESI AWAKENS...
SUPER-BOY! THOSE MIRAGES--YOUR WORK!
YES, SIMI--- AND UNLESS RANEESI GIVES ME THE NAMES AND WHEREABOUTS OF ALL HIS BAND, I HAVE MORE OF THE SAME!
I WILL TELL ALL! ONLY TAKE ME FROM THIS ACCURSED DESERT!
HERE, SUPERBOY-- THE GIFTS THAT RANEESI STOLE! GEMS AND ROYAL RELICS OF OUR ANCIENT KINGS! I MUST WRITE SARA THAT ALL SHE TOLD ME ABOUT YOU WAS THE TRUTH!
THANK YOU, SIMI...THESE GIFTS WILL ENRICH THE SMALLVILLE MUSEUM! NOW, I MUST RETRIEVE THE REST OF MY PRESENTS!
AT WHIRLWIND SPEED, THE BOY OF TO-MORROW ROUNDS UP THE REMNANTS OF RANEESI'S BAND...
POLIZEI
CONSTABULARY
POLIZEI
...AND HEADS FOR A LITTLE VILLAGE IN THE NETHERLANDS...
NO WONDER DIRK COULDN'T SEND ME A GIFT! THE LAND IS BARREN--HIS VILLAGE IMPOVERISHED! HE WAS TOO ASHAMED TO TELL ME! DURING THE WAR, THE NAZIS MARCHED THROUGH HERE... BUT THEY COULDN'T HAVE ROBBED THE SOIL, UNLESS...OF COURSE!.. THAT'S IT!
DIRK'S PEOPLE BROKE THE DIKES AND FLOODED THEIR LAND WITH SEA WATER TO SLOW THE INVADERS! NOW, THE LAND IS DRENCHED WITH SALT, AND IT CAN'T PRODUCE UNTIL THE SALT IS WASHED AWAY!
ONLY ONE WAY TO DO IT...THIS IRRIGATION DITCH WILL PROVIDE ENOUGH WATER TO CLEANSE THE SOIL! STILL, WITH THE LAND OF THE VILLAGE LOWER THAN THE NEIGHBORING SEA...
11

...THE TOWN WILL BE FLOODED UNLESS I DIG A CRATER-DEEP DRAINAGE PIT FOR THE WATER! AFTER ALL, IT'S THE LEAST I CAN DO FOR A PEN-PAL!
DAYS LATER, HAVING REPLACED THE GIFTS, SUPERBOY IS GUEST OF HONOR AT A CELEBRATION...
THESE ARE GIFTS FROM OUR PEN-PALS ALL OVER THE WORLD, SUPERBOY! THERE'S ONLY ONE EXCEPTION, I'M ASHAMED TO SAY-- CLARK KENT'S PEN-PAL...
MISS PRINGLE!.. THIS PACKAGE JUST ARRIVED BY SPECIAL PLANE! IT'S ADDRESSED TO SUPERBOY, IN CARE OF CLARK KENT!
AND WHEN MISS PRINGLE UNWRAPS THE GIFT...
WHY, IT'S A GENUINE REMBRANDT! OH...I MUST APOLOGIZE TO POOR CLARK! CLARK...CLARK... PLEASE COME UP TO THE PLATFORM!
THIS LETTER CAME WITH IT! IT SAYS, " DEAR SUPERBOY-- WE SENT NO GIFT BECAUSE OUR SOIL WAS POOR. HOWEVER, OVERNIGHT, OUR TOWN HAS SUDDENLY CHANGED. ONCE AGAIN, WE WILL BE PROSPEROUS... SO WE HAVE PURCHASED THIS PAINTING OF OUR VILLAGE TO SHOW OUR FRIENDSHIP FOR YOU AND CLARK KENT."
HE ISN'T HERE, MA'AM... PROBABLY TOO ASHAMED TO SHOW UP!
WELL, I WON'T PROCEED WITHOUT HIM! YOU MUST FETCH HIM FOR US, SUPERBOY-- AT ONCE!
WELL...ER...I KIND OF THINK CLARK WOULD BE EMBARRASSED BEFORE ALL THESE PEOPLE! YOU KNOW HOW...ER... SHY HE IS! MAYBE IF I THANK HIM PERSONALLY, WHEN THERE'S NO CROWD AROUND...
OF COURSE! SO UNDERSTANDING OF YOU, SUPERBOY! YOU TWO WILL PROBABLY BE GREAT FRIENDS AFTER THIS!
AS A MATTER OF FACT, MISS PRINGLE, WE ALWAYS HAVE BEEN RATHER.. ER.. CLOSE!
THE END
12

SAGEBRUSH SAM
BY CRACKY-LOOK AT THIS NEWSPAPER I FOUND UNDER THESE HERE ROCKS!
HENRY BOLTINOFF
YIPES! A NEW GOLD VEIN WAS DISCOVERED -AND IT TELLS JUST WHERE!
WAHOO! A NEW GOLD-RUSH, CHARLIE I'M A'GOIN' OUT TO MAKE A FORTUNE!
SURE YOU DON'T WANT TO COME ALONG? THEM THAR GOLD NUGGETS MAY BE TOO HEAVY FER ME TO CARRY ALONE!
NO, SAGEBRUSH!
WAL, SO LONG -PARDNER!

ACCORDING TO THE STORY, IT'S JUST OVER THAT THAR BIG HILL !
BY CRACKY! THEY BEAT ME TO IT !
C'MON, MULE - WE-UNS ARE A'GOIN' HOME !
LATER..
-AND THERE WAS A BIG CITY ALL BUILT UP, CHARLIE !
LET ME SEE THE NEWSPAPER WHERE YOU READ THE ARTICLE !
NO WONDER! THIS NEWSPAPER IS DATED MAY 5, 1916 !
THE END


JANIE
JANIE! TIME TO GET UP, DEAR!
10 MINUTES LATER
JANIE!
10 MINUTES LATER...
JANIE! FOR THE LAST TIME! GET UP!
5 MINUTES LATER...
RING-G!
ZOOM!
JANIE - BREAKFAST IS ON THE TABLE - YOU HAVE 5 MINUTES TO GET TO SCHOOL!

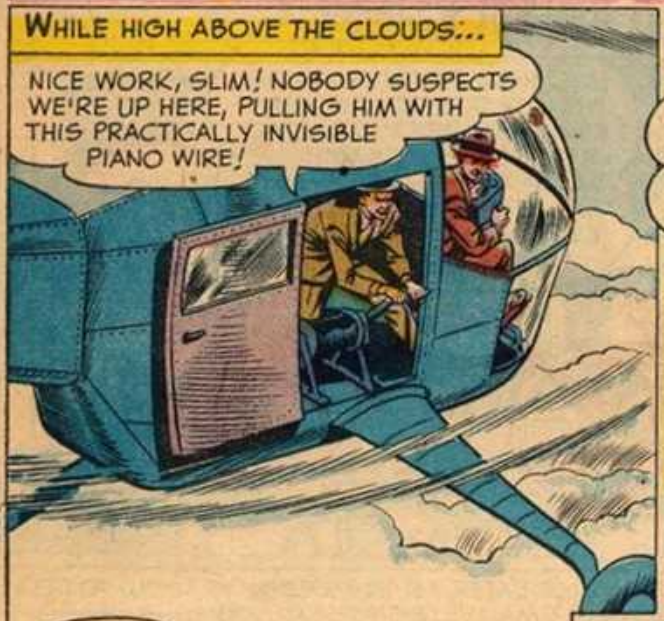
SHORTY
FISH MARKET
THOSE WILL BE FINE!
HENRY BOLTINOFF
NOTHING LIKE PLAYING SAFE. I BOUGHT THESE JUST IN CASE I DON'T CATCH ANY FISH TODAY - AND I PROMISED MOM WE'D HAVE FISH FOR DINNER!
I'LL KEEP THEM IN THE WATER SO THEY STAY FRESH
NOW TO SIT BACK AND RELAX. I DON'T CARE IF I CATCH ANY FISH OR NOT!
HEY YOU!
THE GAME WARDEN!
LET ME SEE THOSE FISH YOU HAVE THERE!
B-BUT, OFFICER--
NO BUTS--I HAVE THE EVIDENCE! CATCHING FISH UNDER SIZE--THAT'LL BE A TEN DOLLAR FINE--AND I'LL HAVE TO CONFISCATE THEM!
THE END
OVERBOARD ABOUT IT!
A squall hits Neddy Nestle's boat and spills the picnic lunch—
but all's not lost! They're still afloat and Neddy saves the CRUNCH!
RICH, CREAMY, CRUNCHY GOODNESS...
NESTLE'S CRUNCH MILK CHOCOLATE
THE FAVORITE OF MILLIONS!

SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN
WHEN HE WAS A BOY
HUMPTY DUMPTY, THE HOBBY ROBBER, IS ON THE LOOSE AGAIN! AND THIS TIME, THE ROTUND ROGUE WHO MAKES A CRIME OUT OF HOBBIES AND A HOBBY OUT OF CRIMES, HAS CHOSEN THE FIELD OF "FAMOUS FIRSTS" FOR HIS PIRATICAL PASTIMES! BUT ALAS FOR HIS PLANS, IN HIS SEARCH FOR "FIRSTS" THE FIENDISH FILCHER IS FORCED TO PLAY SECOND FIDDLE TO SUPERBOY, AS THE BOY OF STEEL COUNTERS WITH A PLAN OF HIS OWN TO FOIL...
"The FAMOUS FIRST CRIMES!"

OUR STORY OPENS IN AN EXCLUSIVE INSTITUTION CATERING TO A SELECT CLIENTELE...
THIS NEW JAIL SURE IS AN IMPROVEMENT OVER THE OLD COUNTY PEN, EH, BUTCH?
YEAH--REAL CLASS! HOPE DA CHOW'S GOOD!
JUST A MOMENT, MY GOOD MAN... THAT'S MY SEAT!
WHAT'S THIS? TROUBLE BREWING IN THE MODERN PENAL PARADISE?
WHADDYE MEAN, YOURS? I GOT HERE FOIST--AND FOIST COME, FOIST SOIVED!
YOU STUPID OAF! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M NO ORDINARY HOODLUM, LIKE THE REST OF YOU! I AM THE FIRST CITIZEN OF CRIMEDOM, AND I DEMAND MY RIGHTFUL PLACE!
YOU GUESSED IT, DEAR READER! THAT HIGH-FALUTIN' FOOTPAD IS NONE OTHER THAN HUMPTY DUMPTY--THE NOTORIOUS HOBBY ROBBER!
BREAK IT UP, DUMPTY! NO RESERVED SEATS HERE!
SEE HERE, SIR!.. YOU CAN'T INTIMIDATE ME! I STAND ON MY RIGHTS... I MUST BE FIRST!
ALL RIGHT, THEN, YOU WILL BE FIRST. THE FIRST ONE IN SIFTON JAIL TO GET SOLITARY CONFINEMENT!
HA, HA... LEAVIN' SO SOON, FOIST CITIZEN?
SOON...
LAUGH AT ME--WILL THEY? WELL, ONCE I GET THIS CODE LETTER OFF TO MY BOYS, I'LL SHOW THOSE STUPID DOLTS A FIRST THAT WILL MAKE THEM GREEN WITH ENVY!
WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR, DUMPTY? GO ON--RUN WITH THE OTHERS! YOU CAN CERTAINLY USE THE EXERCISE!
SORRY, I DON'T CARE TO RUN IN THAT DIRECTION!
2

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? WHICH WAY DO YOU... HUH?
I PREFER TO GO UP! HA, HA!

HEY--THAT'S ILLEGAL! COME DOWN!
ILLEGAL? DAT'S DOWN-RIGHT IMPOSSIBLE!
FAREWELL, MY FRIENDS! PUT THIS IN YOUR RECORD OF FIRSTS -- HUMPTY DUMPTY, THE FIRST ONE TO ESCAPE FROM SIFTON JAIL!


WHILE HIGH ABOVE THE CLOUDS...
NICE WORK, SLIM! NOBODY SUSPECTS WE'RE UP HERE, PULLING HIM WITH THIS PRACTICALLY INVISIBLE PIANO WIRE!

AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE TOWN OF SMALLVILLE, ANOTHER "FIRST" IS BEING PLANNED...
WE'VE GOT SMALLVILLE'S FIRST MUSEUM BUILT, SUPERBOY-- BUT NOT ENOUGH FUNDS TO PURCHASE EXHIBITS! IF YOU CONTRIBUTED THE FIRST SPECIMEN, IT MIGHT ENCOURAGE OTHERS TO CONTRIBUTE CASH!
SWELL IDEA, MR. MAYOR... YOU CAN COUNT ON ME!
380

THEY'LL RESPECT HUMPTY DUMPTY AFTER THIS GETAWAY!
3

SO, SOARING HIGH ABOVE THE EARTH, SUPERBOY USES HIS X-RAY VISION TO SEARCH FOR LONG-BURIED TREASURE...
AH, THERE ARE SOME RELICS OF AN INDIAN WAR THAT WAS FOUGHT HERE DURING COLONIAL TIMES! THEY SHOULD MAKE EXCELLENT EXHIBITS!

NEXT DAY, IN HUMPTY DUMPTY'S HOBBY-LADEN LAIR...
SO--SUPERBOY AND ME... BOTH "FIRSTS" ON THE SAME DAY! WHY, IT'S ALMOST AS IF FATE ITSELF WERE DARING ME!
SMALLVILLE PIONEER
HOBBY ROBBER FIRST TO ESCAPE SIFTON JAIL! HUMPTY DUMPTY IN MYSTERIOUS FLIGHT OVER PRISON WALLS!
SUPERBOY TO DONATE REVOLUTIONARY SWORD--
FIRST SPECIMEN IN FIRST SMALLVILLE MUSEUM
WELL, I ACCEPT THAT DARE! YES, I'M GOING TO PROVE THAT I'M THE FIRST CRIMINAL OF THIS GENERATION -- BY BECOMING THE FIRST TO OUTWIT SUPERBOY!
AND HERE'S HOW I'LL DO IT... WITH MY OWN COLLECTION OF FAMOUS "FIRSTS"! I'LL START OUT BY ADDING FAMOUS SUPERBOY "FIRSTS" TO IT... BUT IN THE END, I'LL BE THE ONE WHO COMES OUT FIRST! HA, HA!
FIRST U.S. CANNON
PUMP
FIRST FIRE ENGINE
THAT AFTERNOON, A WEIRD VEHICLE WENDS ITS WAY TOWARD SMALLVILLE...
THE FIRST BICYCLE BUILT IN AMERICA WILL BE MY "FIRST" TRIUMPH IN MY QUEST TO OUTWIT SUPERBOY!
AWHILE LATER, AS SUPERBOY IS ABOUT TO DEDICATE SMALLVILLE'S FIRST MUSEUM...
I AM MORE THAN HAPPY TO DONATE THIS...WHA...?
MUSEUM
THE SWORD, IT... IT'S FLYING AWAY!
MUSEUM
4

SO IT'S YOU, HUMPTY DUMPTY, WITH MAGNETS ATTACHED TO YOUR BIKE! THAT'S HOW YOU GOT THE SWORD TO FLOAT TOWARD YOU!
CLEVER OF ME, EH, SUPERBOY? I'M USING MY FAMOUS "FIRSTS" TO GET YOURS!

HMM... FAMOUS "FIRSTS"... THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! MAYBE HUMPTY DUMPTY AND I CAN BE PARTNERS FOR A WHILE!
TRY AND CATCH ME, SUPERBOY! BUT IF YOU DO, MY BIKE WILL CRASH INTO THAT BABY CARRIAGE!

I COULD STILL CATCH UP WITH HIM--BUT AFTER ALL, WHY SHOULD I? HUMPTY AND I ARE WORKING TOGETHER, NOW EVEN THOUGH HE DOESN'T KNOW IT--YET!

WHAT CAN SUPERBOY POSSIBLY MEAN? SURELY, HE HASN'T REALLY MADE HIMSELF THE HOBBY ROBBER'S PARTNER!

THAT EVENING...
SAY, LOOK AT THIS AD IN THE PAPER, SLATS! I WONDER WHAT COULD BE IN THAT LETTER? GO GET IT--MAYBE IT'S JUST A TRICK TO MAKE ME APPEAR!
RIGHT, BOSS!
SMALLVILLE PIONEER
ATTENTION--HOBBY ROBBER--VALUABLE INFORMATION IN LETTER ADDRESSED TO YOU GENERAL DELIVERY.

LATER, WHEN SLIM RETURNS...
WHAT DOES THE LETTER SAY, BOSS?
LET'S SEE... IT READS, "DEAR HUMPTY DUMPTY--WE ARE SENDING YOU A LIST OF FAMOUS SUPERBOY "FIRSTS" AND THEIR WHEREABOUTS. SUPERBOY USED TO BE OUR HERO--BUT YOU HAVE IT ALL OVER HIM!" HA-HA! JUST WHAT I EXPECTED!

First bullet to hit Superboy--Police Chief, Smallville. First stolen article returned by Superboy, an antique clock--Dr. Rogers of Smallville High
YOU SEE? I'VE ONLY SWIPED ONE "FIRST" FROM SUPERBOY, AND ALREADY PEOPLE ARE TELLING ME WHERE I'LL FIND SOME MORE!
IS IT TRUE? CAN SUPERBOY'S ADMIRERS BE DESERTING HIM?

AND SO, WITH NAMES AND PLACES SUPPLIED HIM BY AN ANONYMOUS INFORMER THE HOBBY ROBBER FINDS IT EASY TO ADD FAMED ***SUPERBOY*** MOMENTOES TO HIS COLLECTION...

INGENIOUS, USING THE ***FIRST PISTOL*** TO GET THE ***FIRST BULLET*** FIRED AT ***SUPERBOY***... OR DON'T YOU APPRECIATE MY TALENTS, CHIEF?

FIRST BULLET TO HIT SUPERBOY

HERE IT IS, DOCTOR--THE FIRST GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK MADE IN AMERICA!

THE OLD FOOL! IF ONLY HE KNEW IT WAS AN ***IMITATION***... THAT HE'S TAKING IT IN EXCHANGE FOR A GENUINE "FIRST"!

YES, YES... A VERY SATISFACTORY EXCHANGE! AS YOU KNOW, MY CLOCK IS THE ***FIRST STOLEN OBJECT*** RECOVERED BY ***SUPERBOY***--WHEN HE WAS JUST A CHILD!

FINALLY, AS THE CURIOUS COLLECTION IS COMPLETED...

YOU SURE MADE A SAP OUT OF ***SUPERBOY***, CHIEF!

AND HE HASN'T EVEN A CHANCE OF GETTING BACK AT US! THIS PLACE IS LINED WITH LEAD, THE ONLY MATERIAL ***SUPERBOY'S X-RAY VISION*** CAN'T PENETRATE!

BUT EVEN AS THE BULGING BRIGAND MAKES HIS BOAST...

S-SUPERBOY! HOW'D YOU FIND THIS PLACE?

WITH YOUR HELP, HUMPTY, MY DEAR PARTNER! BUT HOW SILLY OF ME... THIS IS THE FIRST TIME ***YOU'VE*** HEARD ABOUT ***OUR PARTNERSHIP!***

Y-YOU AND ME? ***PARTNERS?***

CERTAINLY! I HELPED ***YOU*** BY SENDING THAT LIST OF ***SUPERBOY "FIRSTS"***... AND YOU HELPED ***ME*** BY SHOWING UP FOR THAT CLOCK AND LEADING ME TO YOUR HIDEOUT!

YOU SEE, ***MODERN*** CLOCKS TICK FIVE TIMES A SECOND... BUT THESE ANTIQUE CLOCKS TICK ***THREE*** TIMES! ONCE YOU ADDED THAT TIMEPIECE TO YOUR COLLECTION, A LITTLE ***SUPER-HEARING*** LED ME RIGHT TO THIS SPOT!

B-BUT YOU WON'T TURN ME IN, WILL YOU, ***SUPERBOY?*** AFTER ALL, WE--WE'RE ***PARTNERS***... Y-YOU SAID SO YOURSELF!

THAT'S RIGHT, HUMPTY... OUR PARTNERSHIP STILL STANDS! BUT I THINK YOU'RE IN FOR A LITTLE SURPRISE, WHEN YOU LEARN JUST WHAT SORT OF PARTNERSHIP IT'S GOING TO BE! AND ONCE IT'S OVER, IT'S BACK TO JAIL WITH YOU!
JUST WHAT IS THE BOY OF STEEL PLANNING?
NEXT DAY, CITIZENS OF SMALLVILLE ARE GREETED BY A NEW SURPRISE...
STEP INSIDE, FOLKS! SEE THE COMPLETE COLLECTION--THE FIRST BABY CARRIAGE, THE FIRST FERRIS WHEEL, THE FIRST FIRE ENGINE... AND FOR THE FIRST TIME...
MAMMOTH FAIR
PROCEEDS FOR SMALLVILLE MUSEU
HOBBY ROBBER AND
HIS COLLECTION OF
FAMOUS FIRSTS
...THE HOBBY ROBBER HIMSELF, CONTRIBUTING TO A GOOD CAUSE!
YOU'LL RUE THIS MOMENT, SUPERBOY! ONE OF THESE DAYS, I'LL HUMILIATE YOU TEN TIMES AS MUCH AS THIS!
HA, HA... A SIGHT LIKE THIS IS SURE WORTH A DOLLAR!
FIRST DUNCE'S STOOL
AND WHEN SUPERBOY STEPS OUT FOR A FEW MINUTES...
SAY, HOW ABOUT A PICTURE FOR THE PRESS, HUMPTY AND A STORY?
WHY... ER... SURE, GLAD TO OBLIGE! IN FACT, I-I'LL EVEN POSE IN ONE OF MY FAMOUS "FIRSTS"-- THIS AUTO!
BUT AS SOON AS HUMPTY HOPS INTO HIS ANCIENT CAR...
LOOK! THE HOBBY ROBBER... HE'S-- HA, HA--ESCAPING! HO, HO... LAUGHING GAS-- HA, HA-- RELEASED WHEN THE CAR STARTED!
YOU WANTED A NEWS STORY, DIDN'T YOU? WELL, I'LL GIVE YOU THE GREATEST STORY OF THE CENTURY!
HELP-- HA, HA-- HELP!!
YOU'RE COMING WITH ME... I'LL NEED YOUR HELP ON THAT STORY! THE CONCEALED SUPER-JET ENGINE ON THIS AUTO WILL GET US AWAY IN SECONDS, WHILE FLOODING THIS ENTIRE AREA WITH GAS!

SECONDS LATER, WHEN THE BOY OF STEEL RETURNS...
SUPERBOY, WAIT! YOU CAN'T GO AFTER THE HOBBY ROBBER NOW! THE MAN OPERATING THE FERRIS WHEEL IS HELPLESS WITH LAUGHTER! IT'S SPINNING OUT OF CONTROL... KIDS ARE IN DANGER!
OH, BOY--KEEP FLYING, SUPERBOY! THIS IS FUN!
A LITTLE SUPER-BREATH SHOULD BLOW THAT GAS OUT OF HARM'S WAY--BUT IT WON'T BE SO EASY TO GET MY HANDS ON THE HOBBY ROBBER AGAIN!
MEANWHILE, ON A DESERTED ROAD...
HERE'S MY STORY... ACCORDING TO LEGEND, SUPERBOY'S FIRST COSTUME HAS A CLUE TO HIS SECRET IDENTITY! GO BACK AND TELL YOUR EDITOR THAT I'M GOING TO ADD THAT TO MY COLLECTION!
OH, BOY... WHAT A SCOOP! B-BUT IT CAN'T BE DONE--I HOPE!
THAT NIGHT A VENGEFUL AND DETERMINED HUMPTY DUMPTY STARTS WHAT SEEMS AN IMPOSSIBLE TASK!
SOME TIME IN HIS LIFE, SUPERBOY MUST HAVE MADE A SLIP! THIS COMPLETE FILE OF ALL SUPERBOY NEWS STORIES MUST CONTAIN SOME WEAK LINK IN HIS ARMOR WHERE I CAN STRIKE!
INTO THE DIM HOURS HE WORKS, READING PAGE AFTER PAGE, TILL FINALLY...
AAAH--THIS IS IT! AT LAST I KNOW HOW TO MAKE GOOD MY VOW!
NEXT MORNING, AS MILD-MANNERED CLARK KENT, WHO IS REALLY SUPERBOY, HEADS FOR SCHOOL...
HEY, SONNY... YOU'RE CLARK KENT, AREN'T YOU?
WHY... ER... YES... AND AREN'T YOU... THE... ER... HOBBY ROBBER?

HMM... KNOW ALL ABOUT ME, EH? WELL, WE'RE EVEN, BECAUSE I KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT YOU--ABOUT YOU AND SUPERBOY! COME ALONG AND I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT IT!
GOSH--COULD HE HAVE LEARNED MY SECRET IDENTITY SOMEHOW? I'D BETTER GO ALONG QUIETLY AND FIND OUT JUST HOW MUCH HE KNOWS!
SOON, AT THE HOBBY ROBBER'S HIDEOUT...
NOW... WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME, MR. DUMPTY?
MY BOY, I'VE JUST DISCOVERED THAT YOU ARE A FAMOUS "FIRST"! SUPERBOY SAVED YOUR LIFE MANY YEARS AGO! I HAVE THE STORY HERE, AND I'VE DISCOVERED...
"...SO WHEN PEOPLE SAW THAT I'D SURVIVED, MOTHER HAD TO MAKE UP A QUICK STORY..."
...THAT YOU'RE THE FIRST PERSON WHOSE LIFE HE EVER SAVED!
WHEW, WHAT A RELIEF! HE HAS NO IDEA THAT I'M SUPERBOY! BUT THAT INCIDENT HE MENTIONED... I REMEMBER IT WELL! I'D FALLEN OFF A STEEP CLIFF--A PLUNGE THAT WOULD HAVE KILLED ANYONE ELSE...
SUPERBOY CAUGHT HIM JUST BEFORE HE LANDED--THEN FLEW OUT OF SIGHT! OH, CLARK DEAR... NEVER, NEVER BE THAT CARELESS AGAIN!
HMM... LUCKY LAD... NOT A SCRATCH! THIS SUPERBOY IS GOING TO MAKE HISTORY!
GULP! YOU MEAN YOU'RE GOING TO ADD ME TO YOUR COLLECTION OF SUPERBOY "FIRSTS"?
THAT'S RIGHT, MY BOY--AT LEAST UNTIL SUPERBOY IS WILLING TO SAVE YOUR LIFE AGAIN, BY GIVING ME HIS FIRST COSTUME!
I'VE ALREADY INFORMED THE RADIO STATIONS! SUPERBOY KNOWS WHERE WE ARE! EITHER HE PAYS MY PRICE... OR YOU DO! I'M GOING TO KEEP MY EYE ON YOU TILL SUPERBOY ARRIVES!

GOSH, HOW CAN I CHANGE TO SUPERBOY--AND RESCUE CLARK KENT--WHEN HE'S WATCHING ME EVERY SECOND? HMM... THAT WAX FIGURE GIVES ME AN IDEA! IF I BREATHE DEEPLY-- BREATHE IN ALL THE AIR IN THE ROOM...
WITH HIS MIGHTY LUNGS, THE BOY OF STEEL DRAINS EVERY DROP OF AIR IN THE ROOM...
AAAH... THE LACK OF OXYGEN PUT HIM TO SLEEP! NOW TO MELT THAT WAX FIGURE WITH THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION...
...AND REFASHION THE WAX AT SUPER-SPEED! MUST ACT QUICKLY... DON'T WANT HUMPTY TO SUSPECT THAT HE'S BEEN ASLEEP!
MOMENTS LATER...
AAAH... SO YOU'VE COME, SUPERBOY! WELL, STAY RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE! MAKE AN ATTEMPT TO RESCUE YOUNG KENT, AND I'LL BLOW HIS BRAINS OUT!
YOU SEEM TO HAVE THE UPPER HAND, HUMPTY! WHAT'S YOUR PRICE FOR CLARK'S LIFE?
JUST TELL ME WHERE YOUR FIRST COSTUME IS... AND STAY HERE WHILE I GET IT! IF YOU REFUSE, THE FIRST BOY WHOSE LIFE YOU SAVED WILL BECOME THE FIRST ONE WHOSE LIFE YOU COULDN'T SAVE!
OKAY... I HAVE NO CHOICE! LET CLARK GO!
HA, HA! AT LAST, MY NAME WILL BE FIRST IN THE ANNALS OF CRIME! GET GOING, KENT! AS FOR YOU, SUPER-BOY, STAY RIGHT THERE! THAT'S OUR AGREEMENT... YOU DON'T MOVE AN INCH TILL I GET THAT COSTUME!

GO AHEAD, CLARK... YOU'RE SAFE! I'LL SEE YOU LATER!
BUT WAIT! THAT FIGURE OF CLARK IS A WAX DUMMY! HOW CAN IT WALK?

SIMPLY... BY RAISING AND LOWERING THESE FLOOR-BOARDS AT SUPER-SPEED, I MAKE "CLARK" APPEAR TO WALK NATURALLY, WHILE MY OWN MOVEMENTS ARE INVISIBLE TO THE NAKED EYE!

AS THE DUMMY REACHES THE OUTER CORRIDOR...
A BLAST OF HEAT WITH MY X-RAY VISION, AND CLARK'S DOUBLE GOES UP IN VAPOR. NOW TO KEEP MY WORD WITH THE HOBBY ROBBER!

ALL RIGHT, SUPERBOY-- KENT'S FREE! I KEPT MY PART OF THE BARGAIN -- ARE YOU GOING TO KEEP YOURS?
CERTAINLY! YOU KNOW I NEVER BACK OUT ON A PROMISE! I'LL TELL YOU EXACTLY WHERE MY FIRST COSTUME IS -- AND I'LL STAY RIGHT HERE TILL YOU GET IT!

WELL -- WHERE IS IT?
RIGHT ON ME! THE COSTUME I'M WEARING NOW IS THE FIRST I EVER WORE! MADE OUT OF PLASTIC FROM MY NATIVE PLANET, KRYPTON, IT CAN STRETCH TO ANY SIZE AND NEVER LOSE ITS STRENGTH!

WELL -- WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? COME AND GET IT!
ULP! WILL... WILL YOU LET ME TAKE IT?

THAT WASN'T IN THE AGREEMENT! AND IF YOU DON'T COME TO ME, I'M GOING TO... WAIT... THAT PARACHUTE, FROM YOUR COLLECTION OF "FIRSTS", GIVES ME A BETTER IDEA!
FIRST PARACHUTE.

SURE... WE'RE PARTNERS, AREN'T WE? JUST REMEMBER TO ZIP THE CORD WHEN I LET YOU GO!
HMMPH... I CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT... SUPERBOY'S NEVER LET A CRIMINAL GO BEFORE!
CAN YOU FIGURE IT OUT, READER?

WELL, WELL... LOOK WHO'S HERE! WELCOME BACK, SIR, TO SIFTON MANOR! I'LL HAVE YOUR SUITE READY AT ONCE!
AND THAT'S THE END OF HUMPTY DUMPTY'S "FAMOUS FIRST" CRIMES!
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HOURS LATER, AS THE FIRST HEADLINES APPEAR...
HA, HA... THAT'S THE LAST "FIRST" YOU'LL BE PULLIN' FOR A LONG TIME, HUMPTY!
YEAH, THAT LAST STUNT MAKES YOU THE FIRST BOOBY IN THE LAND!
OH-H-H... THAT BRAT, SUPERBOY! HE HASN'T SEEN THE LAST OF ME YET!
SMALLVILLE BANNER
HOBBY ROBBER RETURNS TO JAIL; FIRST CRIMINAL TO GIVE HIMSELF UP AFTER ESCAPING!
The End

WANT MORE SUPERBOY READ ADVENTURE COMICS, NOW ON SALE!

THIS OUGHT TO KEEP THOSE DURN GIRLS AWAY!
LIL TIGERS CLUB
KEEP OUT
HOW D'YA LIKE THAT!?
KEEP OUT! (FOR MEN ONLY)
WE'LL SHOW 'EM!
UH-OH!
?!
TOO BAD- WE JUST CAME FROM THE STORE WITH FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM - SIS & TOMMY
WALK RIGHT IN!
GIRLS SPESHALLY
DO YOU SEE 'EM ANYWHERE?
WELCOME
BUY DUBBLE BUBBLE MADE BY FLEER'S...
IT'S THE ONLY PLACE OUR FLEER GANG APPEARS!
FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE
1¢
WITH FORTUNES-FACTS AND FUNNIES....
FRANK H. FLEER CORP. PHILADELPHIA 41, PENNA.

JERRY
THE JITTERBUG
BOY, HAVE I GOT A DREAM OF A DATE TONIGHT!
HELLO, DEBBIE!
COME IN, JERRY!
MY, WHAT A LOVELY BOUQUET! I MUST SHOW THEM TO DAD - HE GROWS PRIZE FLOWERS!
THESE MUST HAVE BEEN AWFULLY EXPENSIVE JERRY!
OH, I DIDN'T BUY THEM - I PICKED THEM FROM THE FLOWER BED ON YOUR FRONT LAWN!
END